

OH, DEAR.
OH, MY.

MY LITTLE
CUTIES HAVE MADE
A MESS!

I WAS ASKED
TO KILL THEM IN THE
MOST EXCRUCIATING
WAY POSSIBLE.

SEEMS I GOT
THE JOB DONE
TOO QUICKLY.

WELL,
WATCHING THEM BEG
FOR MERCY WHILE THEIR
INTESTINES WERE
SPILLING OUT WAS PRETTY
ENJOYABLE WHILE
IT LASTED.

OH, NO.

**THESE CUTIES
ARE BEGGING
ME TO HURRY
UP AND KILL
YOU.**





SPARE...

SPARE
ME.



THE PEOPLE WHO
WENT DOWN THE OTHER
PATHS PROBABLY HAVEN'T
REACHED THE END
YET, RIGHT?

HUH?



WHAT'S...

...GOING
ON HERE?!





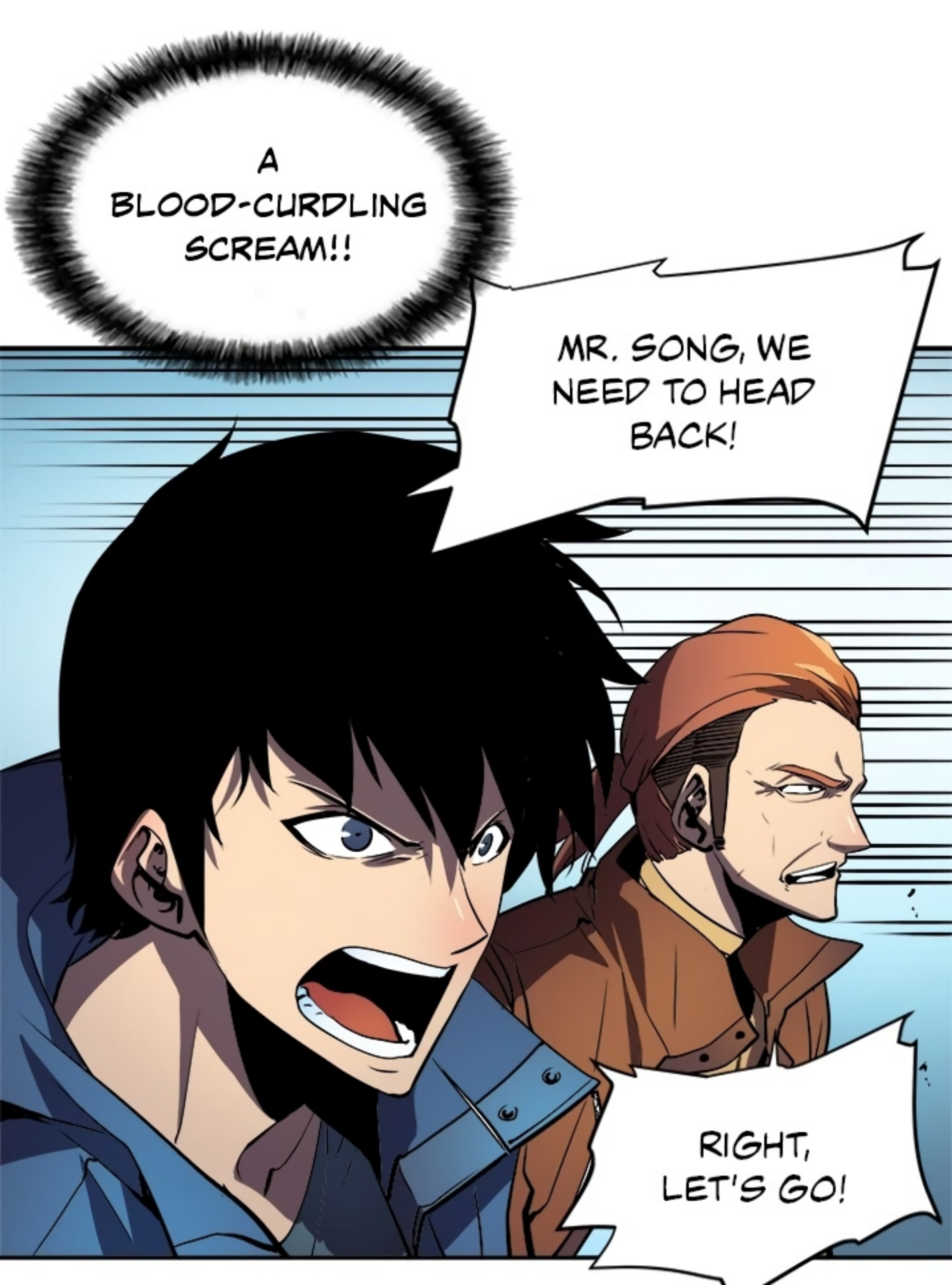
Solo Leveling

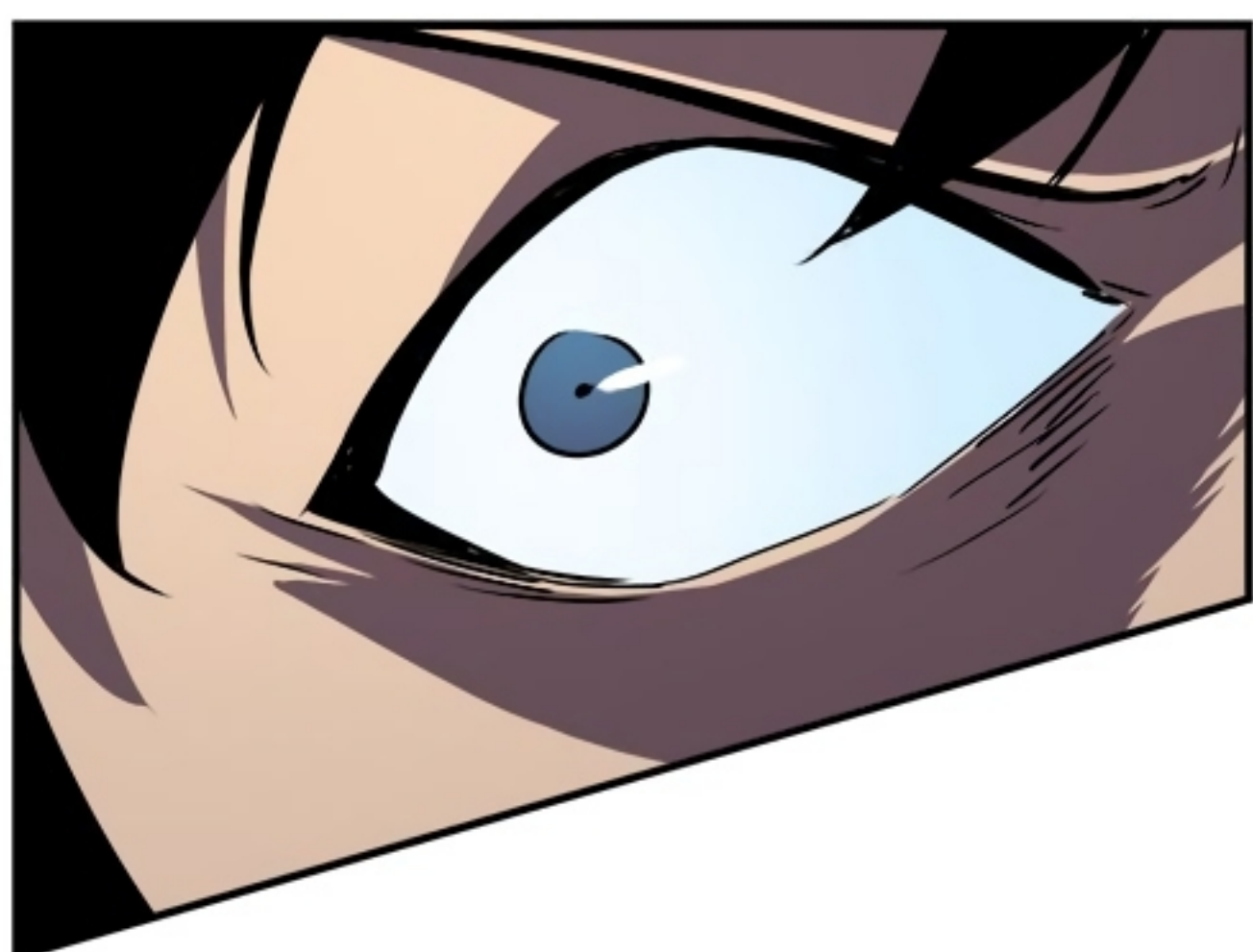
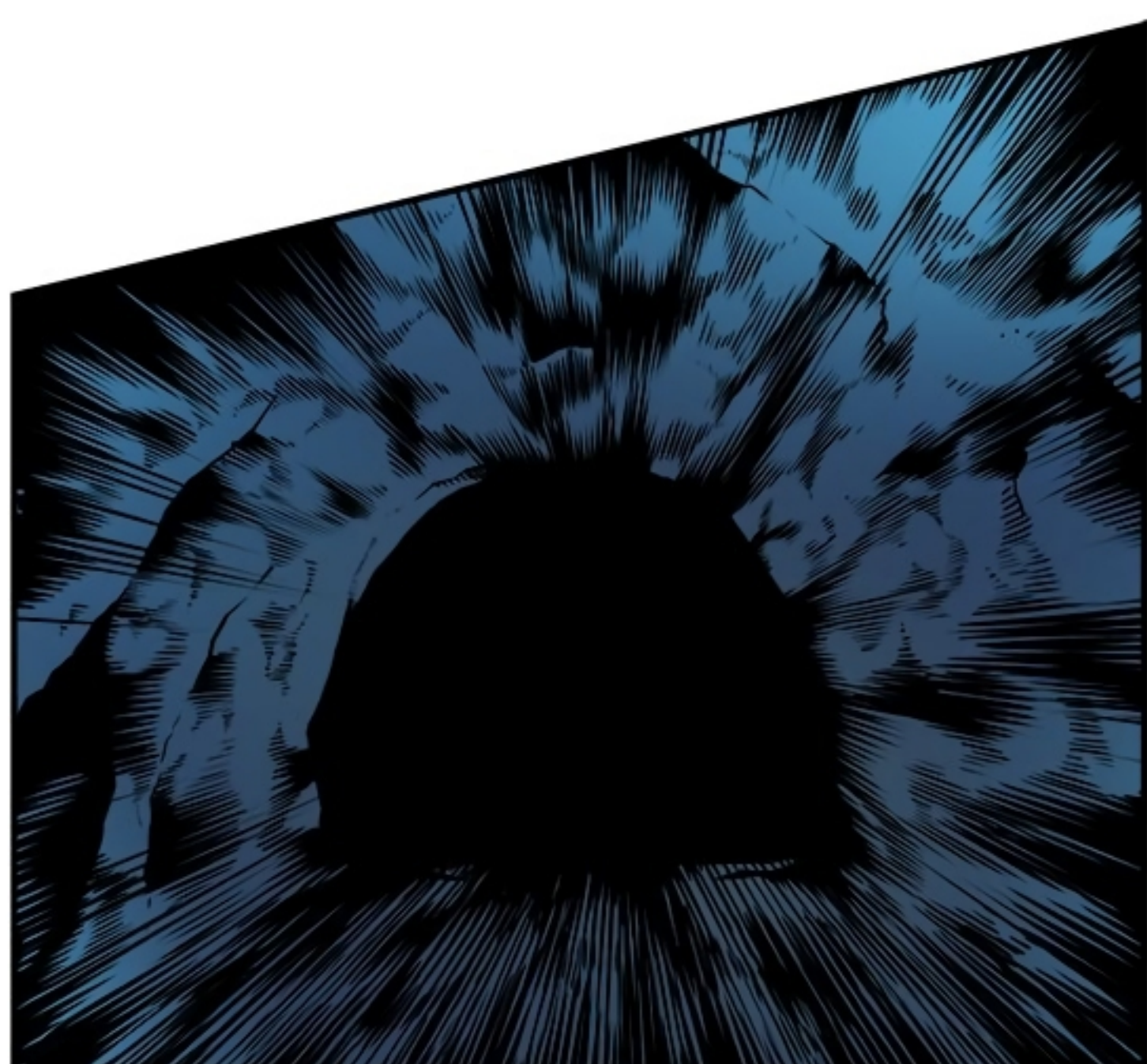
Art · DUBU(REDICE STUDIO)
Original Novel · Chugong
Story · h-goon

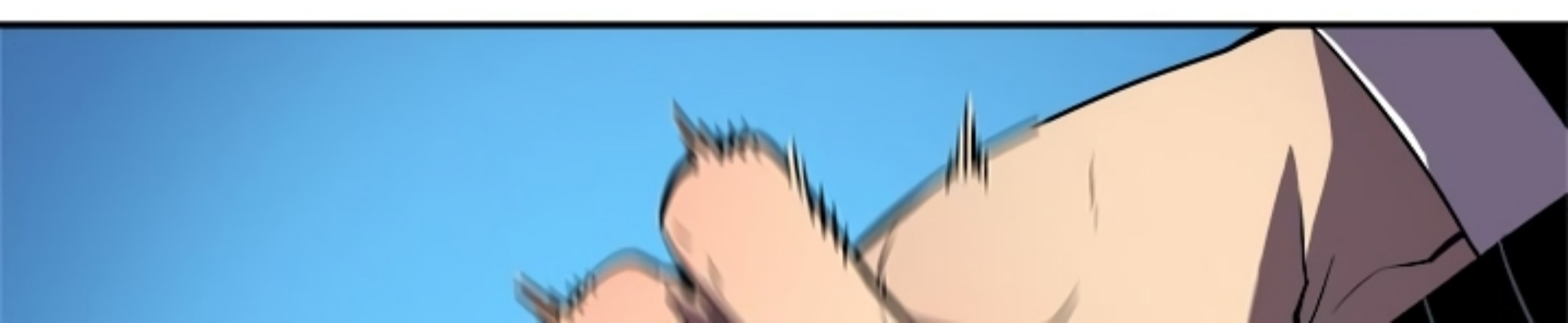
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HE BLOCKED MY ATTACK?



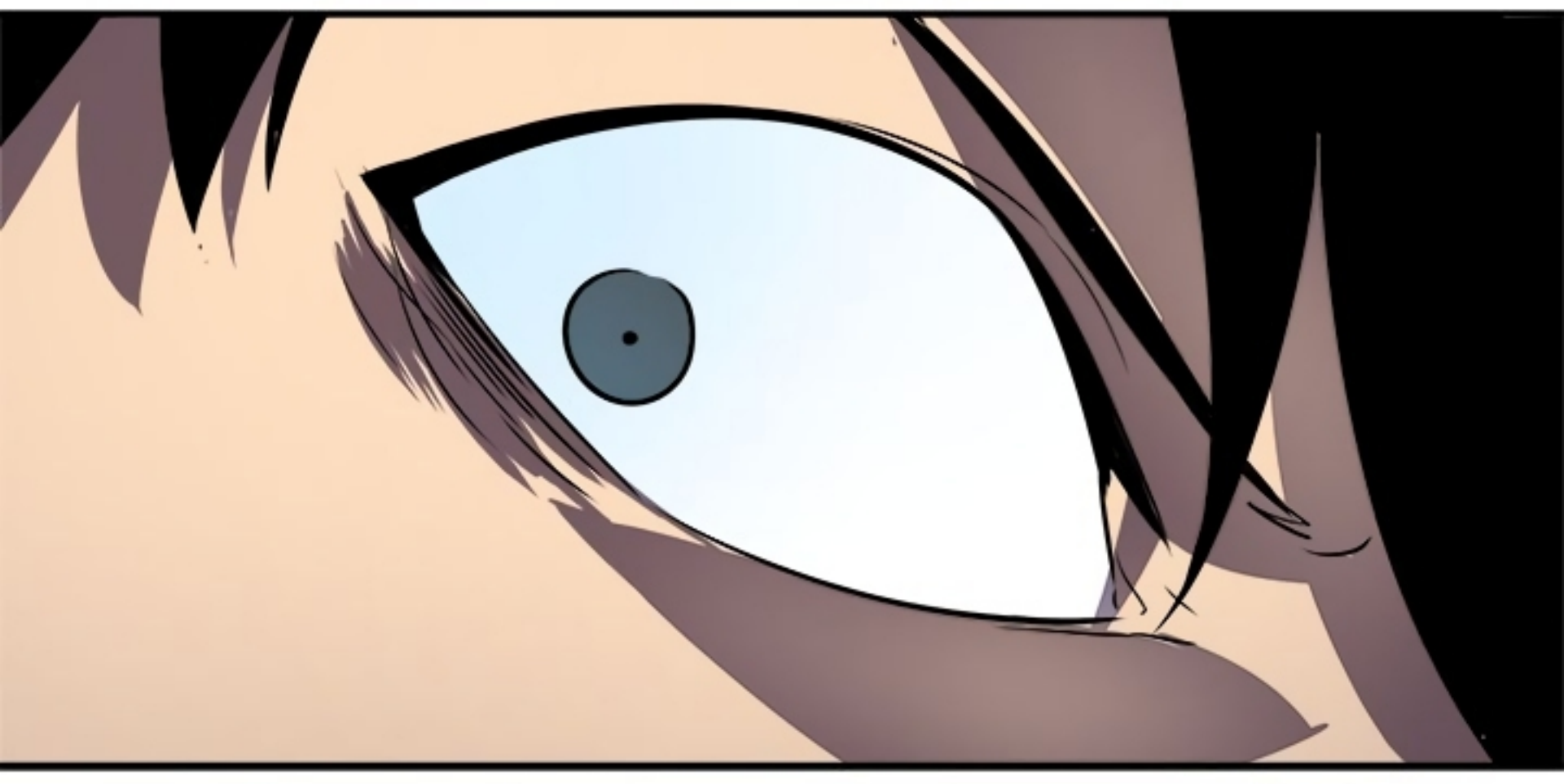
HOW IS HE SO STRONG...?!

I SEE YOU'VE
MANAGED TO
BLOCK MY
ATTACK.

THROB

YOU
HAVE GOOD
INSTINCTS.





HONEY.

HM?

CAN'T YOU
QUIT... BEING A
HUNTER?

THIS AGAIN?

IT'S JUST SO
DANGEROUS.

THE ECONOMY'S
IN A RECESSION. NO
OTHER JOB WILL PUT
FOOD ON THE
TABLE.

HAVE YOU EVER
CONSIDERED WHAT IT'S
LIKE TO WAIT FOR YOU TO
COME HOME? I'M SCARED
THEY'LL BRING ME BACK
YOUR DEAD BODY ONE
OF THESE DAYS!

...

COME ON,
IT'S BETTER THAN
WORKING AT SOME
CONSTRUCTION SITE
FOR MEAGER
PAY.

BESIDES, THE
ASSOCIATION DOESN'T
ASK LOW-RANKING
HUNTERS LIKE ME TO
GO ON DANGEROUS
RAIDS.

...

ALL RIGHT.

IT'S JUST THAT
OUR OLDEST CHILD
IS STARTING MIDDLE
SCHOOL NEXT YEAR,
AND OUR SECOND
WILL BE GOING TO
KINDERGARTEN
SOON...

I'M SORRY,
I SHOULDN'T HAVE
SAID ANYTHING.

DON'T WORRY,
I KNOW WHERE
YOU'RE COMING
FROM.

STAY STRONG,
HONEY.

OKAY, I LOVE YOU.

DADDY.

HM?

WHY
ARE YOU A
HUNTER?

HAHA,
YOU'RE ASKING
ME ALL KINDS OF
QUESTIONS
NOW.

I TOLD MY FRIENDS
YOU'RE A HUNTER,
AND THEY WERE ALL
LIKE, "WHOOAAA."

DADDY, DOES
THAT MEAN YOU'RE
STRONGER THAN THE
OTHER DADS?

OF COURSE,
I CAN EVEN BEAT
MONSTROUS
BEASTS!

I KNEW IT,
YOU'RE STRONG!

THAT'S
RIGHT, DADDY'S
STRONG.

ONLY ONE IN
A THOUSAND ARE
AWAKENED, AND OUT OF
THEM, ONLY ONE OUT
OF FIVE THOUSAND ARE
D-RANK OR HIGHER.

MANY LIVES REST
ON THE SHOULDERS
OF A SINGLE
HUNTER.

ONE OUT OF
FIVE THOUSAND.

ALTHOUGH
I'M A HUNTER...

...I KNOW THAT
TO MY FAMILY, I'M
A HUSBAND AND
A FATHER.

SO...

*...I CAN'T
DIE TODAY.*

*OR
TOMORROW...*

I CAN'T...

I CAN'T DIE.











NO MATTER
WHAT...



...YOU MUST
STAY ALIVE...



...SO THAT
I CAN...

...HATE YOU...

SORRY...

I'M SORRY.



I NEVER
MEANT...

...TO APOLOGIZE TO
YOU LIKE THIS...

I WANTED
TO BOW MY HEAD
AND APOLOGIZE,
BUT...









WELL...

...I GUESS
YOU COULD SAY
IT'S SIMILAR TO
THE NATURE OF
MAGIC BEASTS.



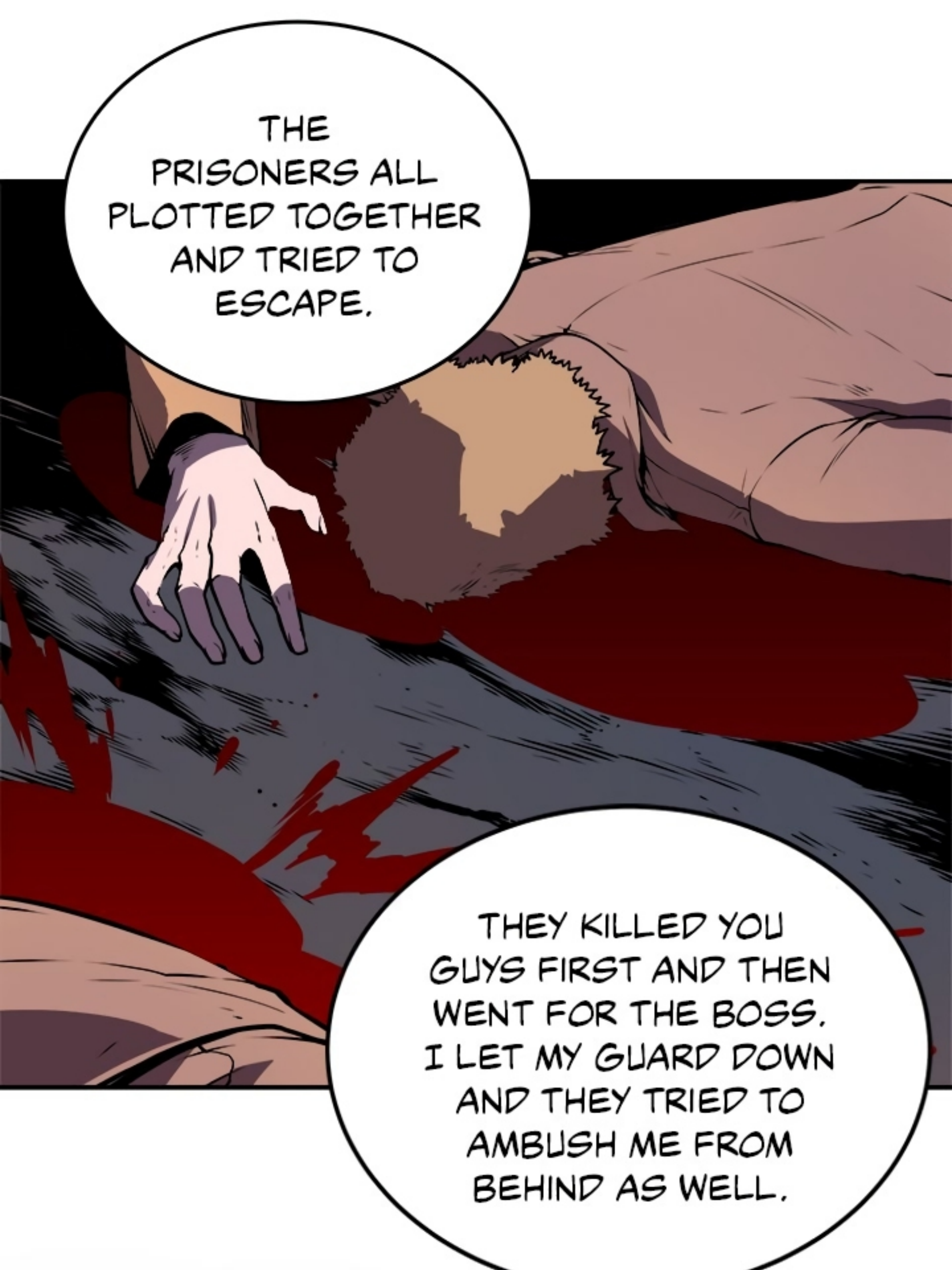
ONE DAY, A GATE
OPENS AND THE
MAGIC BEASTS
OVERRUN THE
HUMANS.

IT'S LIKE
A NATURAL
DISASTER.



I JUST THOUGHT
OF A GOOD IDEA
FOR A STORY.

I WAS
ORIGINALLY GOING TO
SAY THAT THE GOBLINS
WIPE EVERYONE OUT,
BUT I THINK IT'D BE
BEST TO CHANGE THE
DIRECTION OF THE
STORY A BIT.



THE
PRISONERS ALL
PLOTTED TOGETHER
AND TRIED TO
ESCAPE.

THEY KILLED YOU
GUYS FIRST AND THEN
WENT FOR THE BOSS.
I LET MY GUARD DOWN
AND THEY TRIED TO
AMBUSH ME FROM
BEHIND AS WELL.

BUT SINCE I'M A
B-RANK HUNTER, THEY
WERE NO MATCH
FOR ME...

AND THAT'S HOW
I WAS THE ONLY ONE
ABLE TO MAKE IT OUT
OF THE DUNGEON
ALIVE.

HOW DOES
THAT SOUND?
THE PUBLIC WOULD
PROBABLY FALL
FOR IT, RIGHT?


YOU PIECE
OF SH*T...

GRAB

WHOA, THERE.
YOU CAN'T WIN
AGAINST HIM.

LEAVE IT
TO ME.

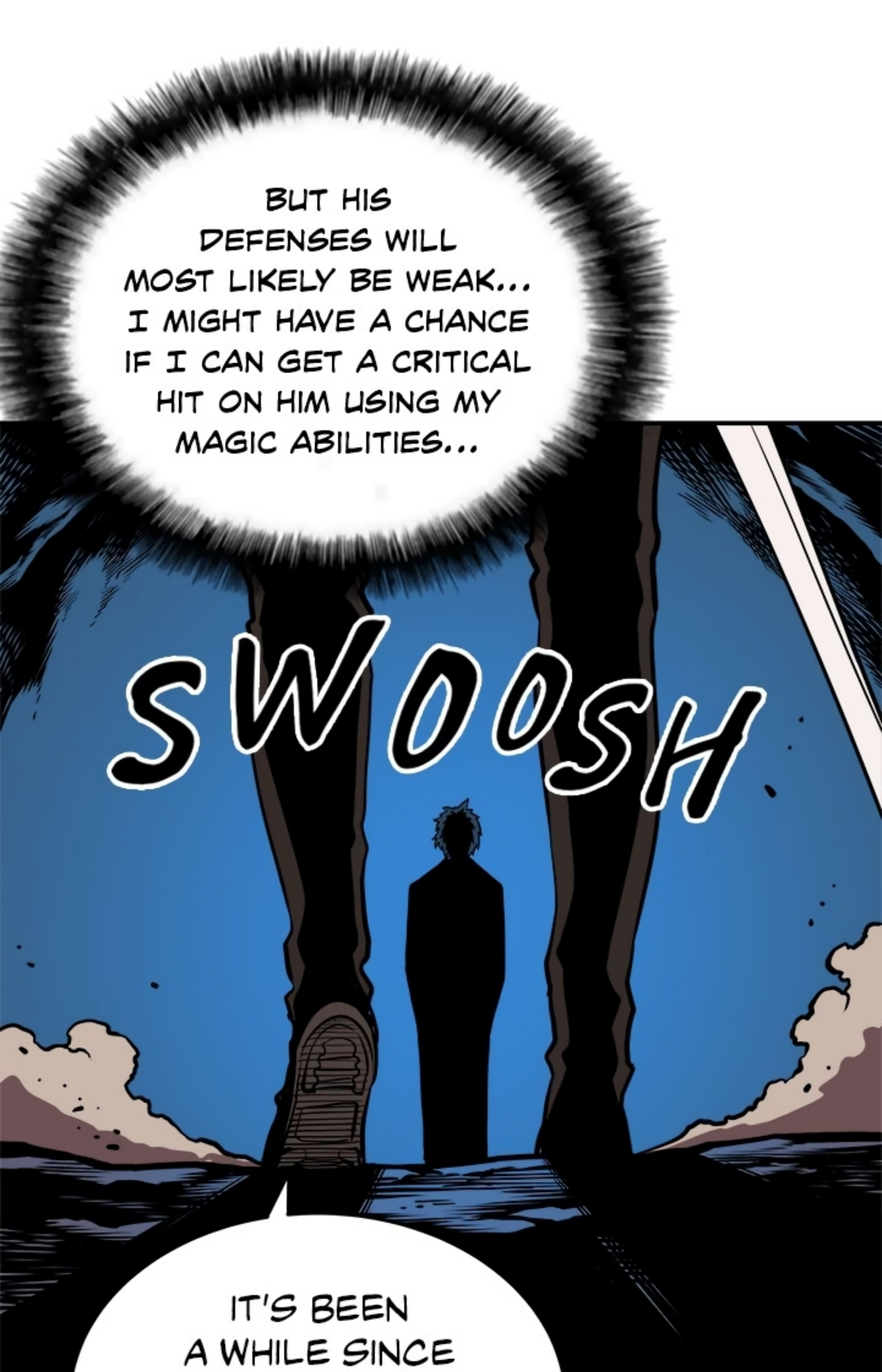
MY OPPONENT IS
B-RANK... I WON'T BE
ABLE TO GET HIM WITH
MY C-RANK SKILLS.

A hand in a grey glove reaches towards a sword lying on a red surface. A large, dark, spiky aura surrounds the hand. In the background, there are blue and red splatters.

ON TOP
OF THAT, HE'S
AN ASSASSIN TYPE...
I WON'T BE ABLE TO
MATCH HIS SPEED...

A hand in a grey glove reaches towards a sword lying on a red surface. A large, dark, spiky aura surrounds the hand. In the background, there are blue and red splatters.

KIM,
I'M GOING TO
BORROW THIS.

A person stands on a path between two large trees. A large, dark, spiky aura surrounds the person. The background is a blue sky with some clouds.

BUT HIS
DEFENSES WILL
MOST LIKELY BE WEAK...
I MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE
IF I CAN GET A CRITICAL
HIT ON HIM USING MY
MAGIC ABILITIES...

A person stands on a path between two large trees. A large, dark, spiky aura surrounds the person. The background is a blue sky with some clouds.

SWOOSH

A person stands on a path between two large trees. A large, dark, spiky aura surrounds the person. The background is a blue sky with some clouds.

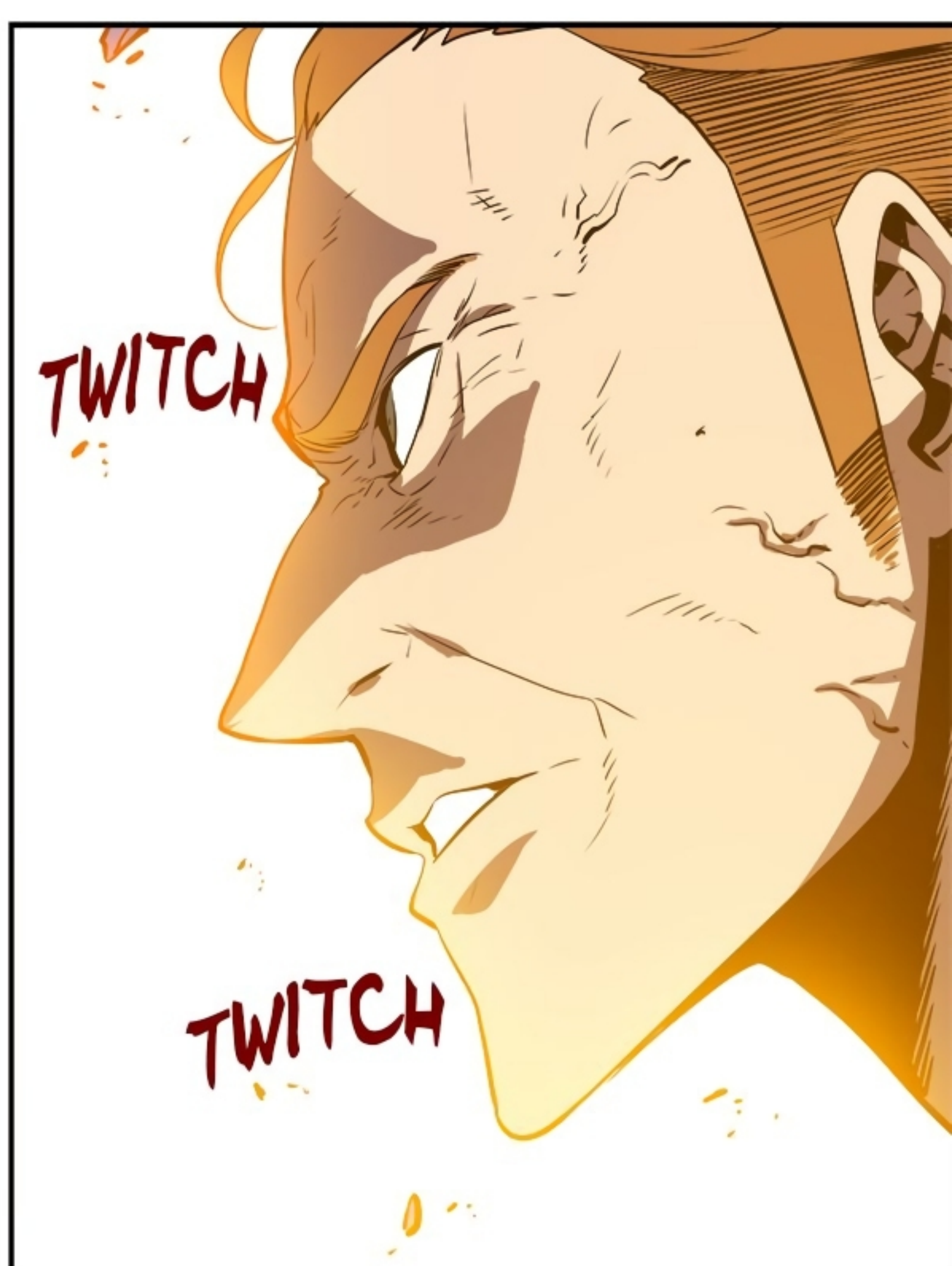
IT'S BEEN
A WHILE SINCE
I'VE WIELDED A
SWORD AGAINST
SOMEONE.

A person stands on a path between two large trees. A large, dark, spiky aura surrounds the person. The background is a blue sky with some clouds.

JOOHEE IS
HERE, TOO,
SO...

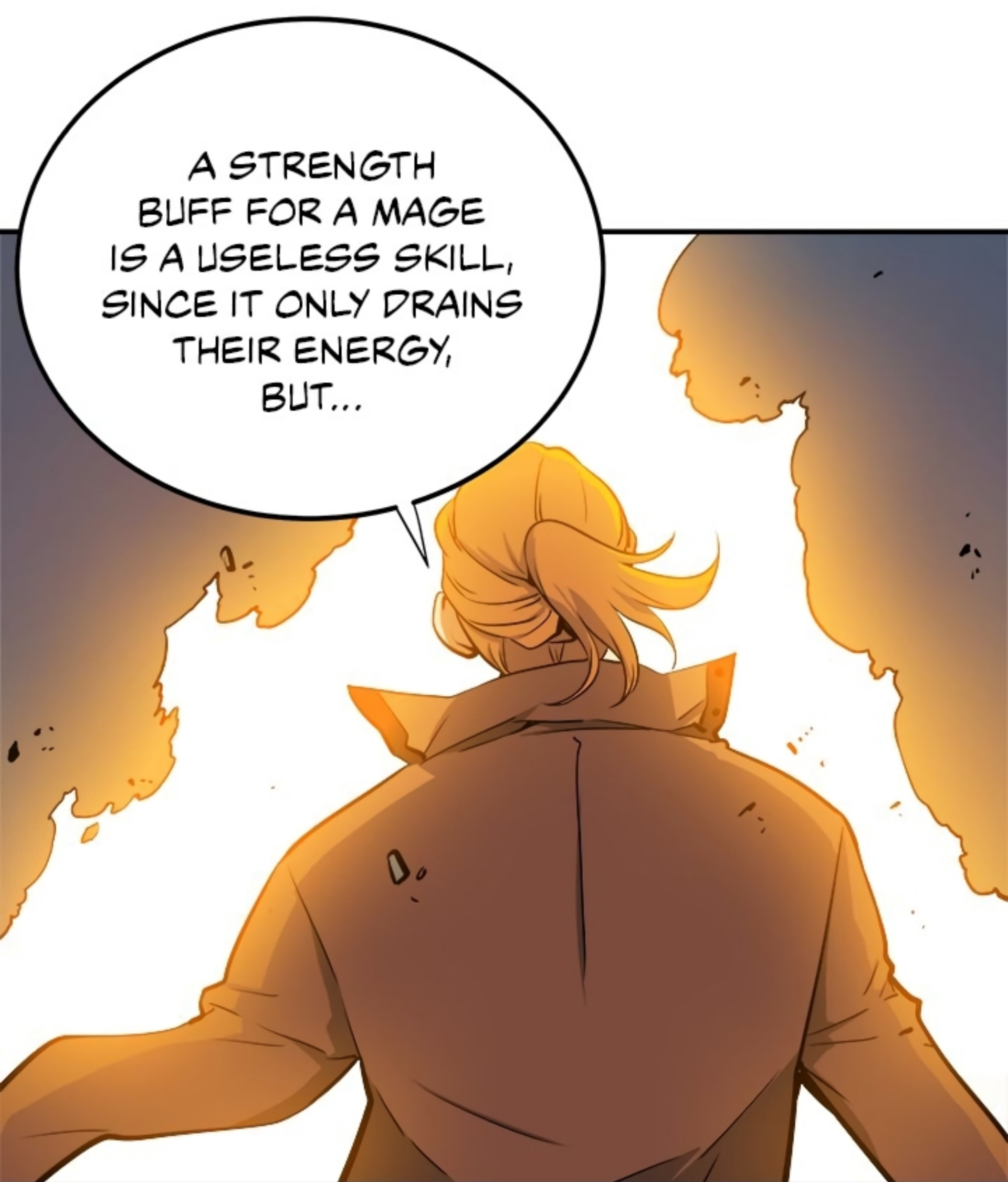
A person stands on a path between two large trees. A large, dark, spiky aura surrounds the person. The background is a blue sky with some clouds.

JOOHEE,
CAN YOU CAST
A POWER BUFF
ON ME?

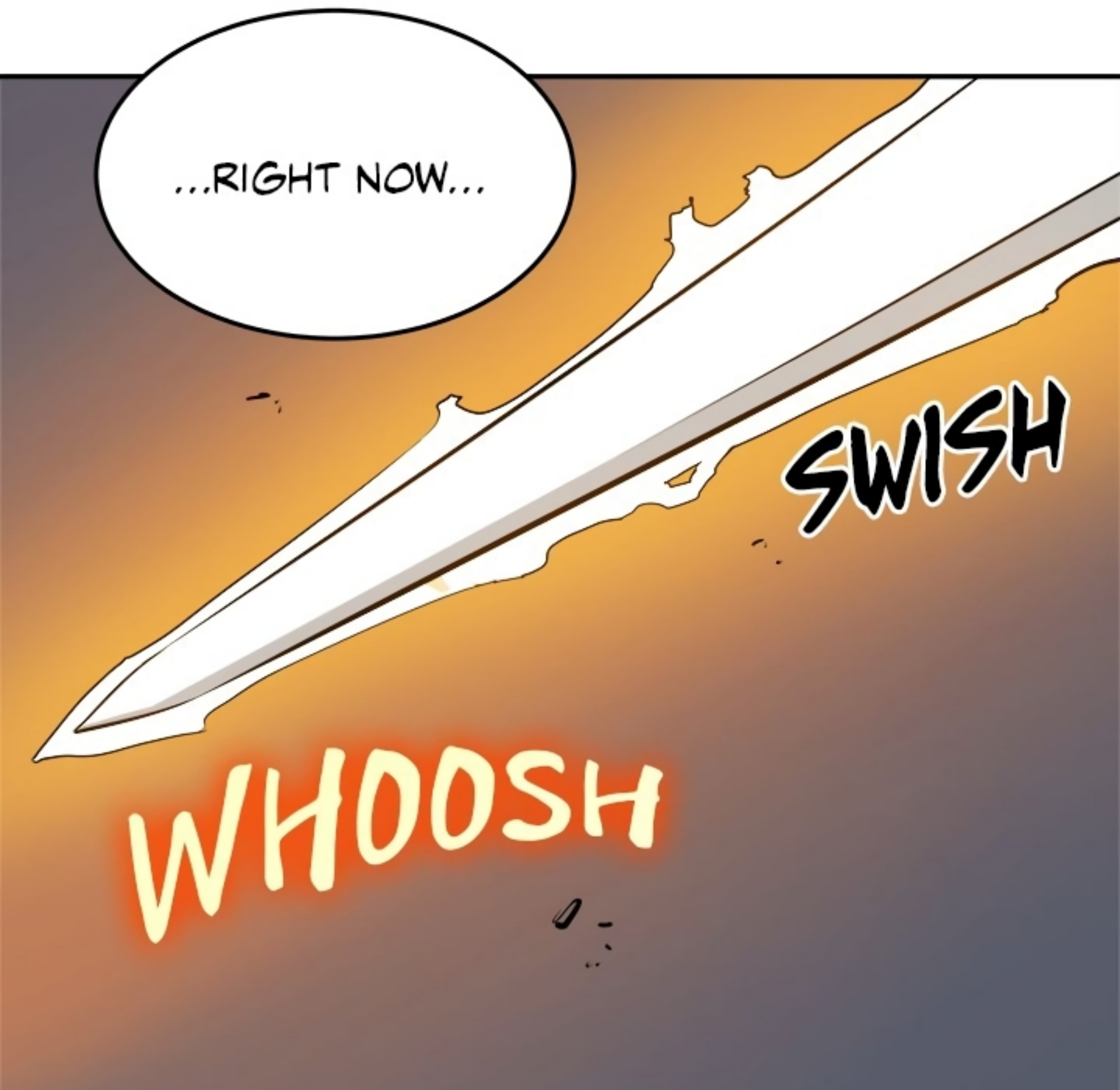




A MAGE
PRETENDING HE'S
A SWORDSMAN?



A STRENGTH
BUFF FOR A MAGE
IS A USELESS SKILL,
SINCE IT ONLY DRAINS
THEIR ENERGY,
BUT...



...RIGHT NOW...

SWISH

WHOOSH



LET'S
DO THIS!!



*...I'M A
SWORDSMAN.*

To Be Continued...

Solo Leveling

D&C
WEBTOON

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